



A. D. C. EASTWOOD IN THE EAST.

TRMENDOUS OPENING
—OF—
ENNISKILL BARRACKS.

WHO WINS?

Only a Village and an Outpost. What great things can you expect there? What things are we going to have, thought we. Cut through the drifted snow in a car for eight miles drive. How are we going to get on? thought we as the

Cutter upset and dropped us in the snow. Hallelujah! Guess it will be beautiful after all, and we consoled ourselves anticipating a

time. Another turn over and pretty nearly a lot more, and we got to Enniskillen. Straight to the Banquetting Hall!

What a crowd! You can scarcely push your way up. Tickets please! shouted the man on guard; no admittance without tickets. After a little difficulty we manage to get through and have

A good tuck in. The night was terrible, but the Banquet was an indescribable success, and so was the great demonstration in the new Barracks, building crumpled to the doors, quite a struggle to get on the platform, (even for me.)

(Glad I was small for once.)

We are soon going with a swing.

"We'll Fight." was the opening song. When are they going to stop? Over and over again goes the chorus, accompanied by the drums. Both together only

A poor solace for sick headaches.

There were

No Faints.

The engagement from beginning to pay for a success. What testimonies! What results of a few weeks fighting in Enniskillen were produced that night. Enough to make the angels weep tears of joy, and sufficient to make all hell trouble.

At any rate such results resulting forth

about of praise and victory from those present.

After the testimonies we must tell them how the Army is going.

What surprise, and almost, lusty

Neck or nothing.

We ask for what we want—money to pay for the Barracks. Not many more than 800 people, though the place is packed. What can you expect from them. Nothing much as you know, you can, is the reply, and we go on to prove it.

Two from Three.

Here it comes, how much, \$25. (Amen) and how much you, \$10. (Amen) and promises and money keep rolling in until we extract \$200 from 800 people. Certainly not bad for

Young Enniskillen.

Older, brethren and sisters, go you and do likewise. Hallelujah! Victory was ours this time. With the receipt of the Barracks and other donations we hope the whole amount of Barracks will be

Swept off with a sweep.

"No meeting was over, terrible one, you cannot get back to tonight. Must go is the cry early in the

ons

fat, and to pre-

to Bow-

tors, foolishly not

ets,

quiet,

m. Three,

ide back.

J. H. E.

Pointedly, I am.

as it was, with chapel

and the money and

and the money and

and the money and

and the money and

and the money and

and the money and

and the money and

and the money and

Waterford.

This last week we had eleven precious souls surrender all to King Jesus. They got thoroughly disgusted with their old leader the devil, and now they are fighting for Jesus. We have had real good meetings all the week, many sinners are being brought to realize their lost condition, and will have to surrender to Jesus, or be lost for all eternity.

Cadet Bown, for Capt. Lewis.

Listowel.

THOUGHT HE WOULD HAVE SOME FUN.

A man that had not been to church for two years thought when the Army came to town he would have some fun. But bless the Lord he got troubled about his sin and came to Jesus to get them washed away. Hallelujah! he got saved.

Cadet Hunter, and Lieut. Minnie, for Capt. Teagle.

Bothwell.

Hallelujah! we are still marching along here, in spite of all the devil's plans victory is coming, and souls are beginning to feel their need of a Saviour. Glory to God! Saturday night, good meeting, the power of God was felt, and at the close, two precious souls were seeking Salvation. Sunday, good meetings all day. At night the Barracks were packed, and standing room taken. Many we believe were deeply convicted.

Capt. Smith.

Exeter.

A BURNING OFFERING.

While visiting the young converts, we soon found out that God was working amongst them. One sister

Gave up three large feathers

as a burnt offering, and put herself on the altar. Another gave her jewelry to God to push on the war, this caused three others to follow suit. In four months fifty

Souls have been saved,

forty-nine of them were in the parade last week. Closed the week with seven in the Fountain. Glory to God!

Capt. Outram, Cadet Lightowler.

Brussels.

When we look back and see what we once were and where we are now, why it seems almost impossible that we are ourselves. We know that it is only the power of God that can make a black heart white, and we feel thankful for so many that have been made white, but there are a lot more yet who are still in darkness. We are believing for the time when not only Brussels shall be free but all Canada.

Capt. Sharpe and Cadet Thomas.

Bracebridge.

HER TOBACCO WAS WASHED AWAY!
AN AFTERNOON PRAYER MEETING.

Glory be to Jesus for the wonderful change He has made in this town, the people are beginning to look happy now. Some that had almost given up in despair are now singing in the love of Jesus. Hallelujah! On Sunday, a woman about 70 years of age stood up and said she thanked the Lord her tobacco was washed away, she has been a professor for years. Fire a volley!

We are sweeping ahead.

Victory on every hand. We have started an afternoon prayer-meeting and leave no excuse for the people not getting saved. Closed the day with ten souls and eighteen for the week.

Capt. Cathcart and Wife, and Cadet Crispin.

Elora.

Hallelujah! we have Jesus on our side. Sunday morning nineteen of the Soldiers met together for kneel-down, while there was a blessed time with the Lord, the power came down and filled us to overflowing. Grand meetings all day. We closed the day with three precious souls. Hallelujah!

Capt. Hurst, Lieut. Torrance.

Bradford.

The Devil's Corps is going up! The devil's kingdom is going down! Hallelujah! We have got the victory at last; after some hard fighting five precious souls got saved. Last night the Barracks were packed. Some of our Brave comrades were with us and helped us to roll the chariot along. God bless them. We closed the week with seven souls. To God be all the glory.

Lieut. Snider for Capt. Dale and Cadet Porter.

Riverside.

HE GAVE TWO MEN TWO BOTTLES OF WHISKEY TO UPSET THE MEET-
INGS—DRANK A KUP OF BEER EVERY SUNDAY.

This week has been a week of plunder and great victory.

No. 1. A man who came on Tuesday night, got saved, and said that he had given two men two bottles of whiskey a night or two before, to come and upset the meeting; but the Lord troubled him so that he came and gave God his heart, and now he is happy in Jesus.

No. 2. could hardly think it was himself. Instead of having

The Police running after him he is happy in Jesus enjoying a full Salvation.

No. 3 said, "You all know what I have been. I used to take a keg of beer home every Saturday night, and sit in the house all day on Sunday, and drink it; now I take my money home to buy clothes for my wife and children."

No. 4. is saved now and takes all his money home to his wife instead of taking it to help keep the hotel prosper.

Thirty souls have been saved since last report. Still routing the devil and spoiling the plans of hell. Victory over the graveyard.

Capt. Hunt, Cadet Whatesons.

Brooklin.

He wanted Salvation.
ENQUIRED AT THE BOARDING HOUSE—
HAD BEEN TO A DANCE—
A DRUNKARD.

We are believing for a grand smash in the devil camp here. Sinners can't hold out much longer. Saturday the Lord laid hold of one poor drunkard that had served the devil for seven years faithfully, he got

Tired of the miserable life

he was leading and found his way to the Hallelujah Boarding House; enquired for the Captain and was a dance on Friday night, and wanted to get saved. He got something to feed his body, but better far praise God he got something to feed his soul and went away rejoicing in the love of a crucified Redeemer.

Capt. Grace Hill, Lieut. Armstrong, Cadet Vickery.

March on Simcoe.

HE DISPLAYED TWO STUMPS INSTEAD OF HANDS—DROPT LEFT IN A SNOW DRIFT.

It did my heart good to see the number of redeemed slaves who are now rejoicing over their freedom. There was marked attention, everybody wonderfully pleased with the testimonies. One brother in particular as he rose to give his testimony, displayed two stumps instead of hands. He said he could thank God for what He had done for him.

He was a poor drunkard rescued from the power of the devil, and now time was too short for him to praise God for what He had done for him. This man one winter evening

went to a party with some friends, his wife being one of the company. He had had a considerable quantity of liquor, and as they were returning home he stepped aside to get another drink; the party thinking he would catch up to them went on and left him. He was found next morning in a snow drift covered up to his neck, with his hands sticking out frozen stiff. It was with great difficulty they saved his life, but glory be to God it was saved, and instead of swilling rot gut

and damning his own soul and those of his wife and family, he is slouting the praises of God, and when

he tells of God's love to him it is very hard to stop him. Praise God forever! We are believing to see the time when the devil shall be born in a day. May God hasten the time!

Staff-Capt. Mantou.

Cannington.

VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

Where? Why on the Cannington battle field! When? On Sunday. Who's fighting there? Why that Salvation Army and the devil's forces. The battle lasted from early morning till late at night; the fighting was real hard, but under their leader King Jesus the Salvationists fought bravely all day, and at 11 p.m. they got the victory. (as they always do.)

On looking over the field we found five killed and six wounded. On leaving the field we came across our own body wounded that he could not leave the field but then and there surrendered to the King, making six for the day. Seven for the week. Hallelujah! Fire a volley!

Cadet Tom for Capt. New.

Richmond Street.

POOR DRUNKARDS—FASHIONABLE YOUNG LADIES—TWELVE SINNING REBELS—
DRINKING AT THE SAME FOUNTAIN.

This past week victory has been ours. Jesus lifted still draws the crowd. Praise God! wonderful scenes; some poor drunkards, some very fashionable young ladies, and some who have

Never yet lisped a Prayer, are now learning to talk to our God and Father in a pleasant way. Hallelujah! Yesterday Staff-Capt. BAKER, a.p.c., from England, spent his first Sunday with us, and God did indeed work!

Calvary's Bleeding Christ as the sinners only friend and the saints only glory, was in the midst to save and sanctify everyone who would let Him. Glory be to Jesus! Twelve sin bound rebels came out and professed to have surrendered to King Jesus.

Capt. Gilroy, Lieut. Langtry.

Montreal.

A POOR DRUNKARD WANDERED IN.
TWENTY-ONE VOLUNTEERS.
FORTY-TWO EYES OPENED.

Sunday was a grand day. At 10 o'clock a poor drunkard wandered in, gave his heart to God, at the next meeting told of God's wonderful power to save. Afternoon, having only one hall we divided our forces and had our first open-air in Montreal, where amid

Showers of ice and snow, our comrades, some of them only a few days old, stood bravely and told how Jesus had saved them. Night was the crowning time, twenty-one volunteered and cried for mercy, and just like Jesus He dried their tears, forgave the past, and sent them on their way rejoicing. Hallelujah!

Capt. Lewis, Lieut. Low, Cadet Yerex.

ALL ON BOARD.

Comfortably seated in the train.

"Salvation Army!" shouts one in derision as he looks on the Uniform "Cranks!" says another. A gentleman gets in train at next station and comes and in the next seat to me. "Well my Brother!" says our friend, "How is the Army going on?"

"Splendid sir, Thank you," "Well," says our friend, "I have great reason to thank God that ever the Army came to Whitby." Since then I have given God my heart, and given up drinking and chewing tobacco. We owe our Salvation to the Army under God; God bless the Army!" Thank God we are marching on to war!

Staff-Capt. Mantou.

Cobourg.

We can praise God for victory! We have seen 6 precious souls come to the Calvary Physician and get

Cured of the leprosy of sin, and now they are fighting for Jesus. The people are unwilling to yield, but they regret it as they see the Salvation Army. God help them. They will have to be in heaven with us if they get there. We hope to see them start soon.

Capt. Scott, Cadet's Dawson and Rawlings.

Chatham.

COULDN'T COME IN TOWN AND GO BACK SOON.

Hallelujah! the Holy Ghost is still working on the hearts of the people here. Friday night's Holiness meeting was a time of power.

The Tobacco Devil suffered severely.

Sunday was a day of victory; four out for full Salvation. Afternoon free and easy. One who walked six miles to the meeting told us how happy he was. At one time he couldn't come in town and go home sober. Others gave similar testimonies, one soul at the close. Night evening grand; as one after another spoke of the hour when

Books would be opened and every man judged according to his works, conviction took hold of one people. Five surrendered. Hallelujah! Ten souls for the week.

Capt. Southall, Cadet Hine.

One brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

Another brother says he now looks like other people. It used to be red from the effects of rum. Another used to go home drunk and put his feet through the looking glass, and his wife and children trembled when they heard his footsteps; now they are saved and happy, and everything has changed.

WHITBY FOR JESUS.

When we go out to let people know about Jesus,

How the devil hates us and tries to every way to put us down. He tries to get our people and crowds

by inventing all kinds of accusations against people, to keep them

from coming to our meetings. Of course he does not succeed, we have robbed him of four this week, they are now fighting for

Jesus, and trying to win others to serve Him too.

Very night great and powerful meetings.

Sunday good all day; at night we were all united in one concert for precious souls. One captured.

Soldiers all on fire. Thirty testified in thirty minutes.

Capt. Obed, Cadets Pearce and Howard.

BATH—(Kingston Outpost.)

We are still on the go up and the Lord is blessing our souls and helping us. Though we do not see as many coming out as we would wish, we mean to push on with the help of God, and do what our blessed Master directs us.

CREEMORE—(Collingwood Outpost.)

A Broad Pan for a Drum.

Thank God! victory is ours! Five more precious souls have deserted the ranks of sin and Satan, and have come over on the Lord's side. Thursday night we turned out with a broad pan for a drum, and thank God He used it, for our

Barracks was jammed full

of attentive listeners, and before the meeting was over some of the people began to see the kind of a master they were serving. Some of the devil's agents turned out and try to draw the crowd, but thank God they got mistaken.

Although the devil tries to hinder us, Still we onward go.

All drink and sin will overthrow. Meetings grand all day long. Soldiers getting fired up and going in for God and souls.

Thamesville.

Another week has just gone into eternity with all its trials and hard fighting, and Monday morning finds us still saved, Glory to Jesus. The language of our innermost soul is

Oh that the world might taste and see The power of His grace.

The arms of love that compassed me Would all mankind embrace.

Last night I had farewell to the dear people of Thamesville, but felt assured that wherever He leads He will go with me.

Lieut. McFarrell, Cadet Scott.

Granby.

HANDS FILLED WITH UNCLEANED THINGS—
IN THE STRIVE FOR JESUS—
TWENTYTHREE SOULS FOR THE WEEK.

Hallelujah! Jesus sweetly saves. Sunday morning Holiness meeting good, and the talk of the idols of the heart hissing God's working there.

The Tobacco idol was laid on the altar

by many of the Soldiers, and as we rose from our knees our hands were filled with unclean things, and we rejoiced to have the blessed privilege of putting it in the stove for Jesus sake. Thank God for clean months as well as clean hearts.

Capt. Goodhall, Lieut. Goodhall.

Brampton.

BLACK O'Z FOR SOME REAL BOOMERS.

Hallelujah! we shall gain the victory! After receiving orders to proceed to this part of the field, we was willing to obey, as we had many times said, "I will follow." We find it is a reality to sing it from the heart. Anywhere thank God we are here and we have stormed the forts of darkness and taken them.

Two Prisoners already.

Lord save Brampton! You will read some becoming reports from this quarter.

Capt. Winterburn, Cadet Jones.

Holders keep well to your guns, face the enemy and fire straight. There is a gentle move all around. Lord help us to more quicken.

ROUND ABOUT

LONDON & PALMERSTON DIVISIONS.

TELL BROWN AMONGST THE PUTS AND PANS AND DIRTY BIERES—BIG FISH LANDED—25 CAUGHT IN ONE NIGHT—DRAWING-ROOM MEETING—QUITE A SIZE FOR ITS AGE.

READ. READ. READ.

I spent Saturday and Sunday at ST. THOMAS.

We had excellent meetings, the Soldiers were well fired up, giving their testimonies straight to the point. One sister told how she sought for Salvation a long time in her own way, but at last whilst watching in the kitchen, amidst the pots and pans and dirty dishes, she fell at the Saviour's feet and found perfect peace.

Joined the Commissioner and A.D.C. Woolley at

WOODSTOCK

where they were celebrating their anniversary; we had a grand march in the snow, five drums going at full swing. Glorious time inside closed with one soul.

PALMERSTON.

Found them right in the midst of the experience meeting, had a few words and sailed in the net and landed two fine fish.

WALKERTON.

This Corps has only just lately been opened, and as we are holding back to see if we mean business, and our Officers are watched like a cat watches a mouse, but by what we saw that night there will very soon be a big smash in the ranks of the enemy. I had the privilege of having a turn in the open air with the

STRAFORD

corps which I found rejoicing over twenty-five souls captured in one night.

CLINTON

was the next stop. Arrangements had been made for holding a drawing room business meeting at the residence of our kind friend Mr. Richard Evans, on account of the hall being used as a temperance meeting. Long before the time for commencing had arrived, the

People were coming thick and fast,

and it put our kind friend and his wife to their wit end to find and find room for all that came. It would be an utter impossibility to try and describe that meeting, but we felt all through that God was present. The Soldiers and a lot of the Christians turned out to give our comrades a Hallelujah send off, of Godrich, whose arrangements had

ROCKETS.

How many War Crys increase for you this week. Come along! Quick March!

Capt. Leidy and Lieut. Methers go to Michigan.

Capt. Thomas, Wills and Owens have arrived from England.

Capt. Cook and Calhoun, Lieuts. Gratton, Turner and Mathews are sick. Pray for them.

Officers! Eyes Front!

No All-Night's of Prayer to be arranged for without first having the consent of the Commissioner.



COMING EVENTS.

The Commissioner

WILL PRESENT COLOURS TO

Meaford, Monday, March 2nd.

Collingwood, Tuesday, March 3rd.

Newmarket, Thursday, March 5th.

Riverside, Wednesday, March 4th.

BANQUETS AT

Stratford on the 2nd March.

COMPETITION LIST.

For WAR CRY No. 17.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 1450.

TORONTO DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. E. G. C. A. D. C.

Richmond St.	1000	Newark	200
Hamilton	1000	Galt	200
Yorkville	450	Port Hope	150
St. Catharines	450	St. Catharines	150
Brantford	350	Dundas	150
Georgetown	350	Burlington	150
Brantford	350	Paris	150
Kitchener	350	Windsor	150
Oakville	350	Windsor	150
Welland	350	Windsor	150
Thorold	350	Windsor	150
Simcoe	350	Windsor	150
Port Dover	350	Windsor	150

Total, Toronto Div. 6,750.

KINGSTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. E. G. C. A. D. C.

Montréal	1000	Picton	200
Kingston	200	Windsor	200
Bellville	500	Uxbridge	200
St. Catharines	500	Uxbridge	200
Bowmanville	500	Uxbridge	200
Oshawa	500	Uxbridge	200
Port Perry	500	Uxbridge	200
Georgetown	500	Uxbridge	200
Welland	500	Uxbridge	200
Thorold	500	Uxbridge	200
Simcoe	500	Uxbridge	200
Port Hope	500	Uxbridge	200

Total, Kingston Div. 6,100.

LONDON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. E. G. C. A. D. C.

London	400	Dundas	150
Chatham	400	Thamesville	150
St. Thomas	400	Peterborough	150
Windsor	400	London East	150
Windsor	400	London East	150
Windsor	400	London East	150
Windsor	400	London East	150
Windsor	400	London East	150
Windsor	400	London East	150
Windsor	400	London East	150

Total, London Div. 4,200.

BARRIE DIVISION.

Barrie	400	Newmarket	250
Orillia	400	Midland	250
Owen Sound	400	Gravenhurst	250
Collingwood	400	Gravenhurst	250
Sturgeon	400	Gravenhurst	250
Stroud	400	Gravenhurst	250

Total, Barrie Div. 2,675.

PALMERSTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. E. G. C. A. D. C.

Stratford	400	Dundas	150
Palmerston	400	Windsor	150
Lindsay	400	Windsor	150
Kincardine	400	Windsor	150
Goderich	400	Windsor	150

Total, Palmerston Div. 2,240.

The "WAR CRY" Edited and Published by THOMAS H. WILSON.

Communications for Canada.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 1450.

18 BAYVIEW STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

PRINTING OFFICE, 41 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO.

Great Presentation OF COLORS.

We managed to arrive late on the night of the 11th, a hearty group of hands a royal welcome and we were quite at home. Thursday, off with COMMISSIONER to

Bracebridge.

Soon the iron horse is driving us along at a rapid rate, and we land in Gravenhurst, then for a sleigh ride through the backwoods and we are landed rather late. Still better late than never! After a packed hall, color only been open a few weeks, but Capt. Cathart and his wife have been made instrumental in winning a platform full of red blood and fire. We listened to some testimonies that made our very hearts dance, then a war memory or two from Capt. Calhoun (Glory Tom) Robinson, Bell, and the A.C.C., then the colors we love so well were brought out explained and presented to the Corps who promised to be true and fight beneath them till death. Up early the next morning and off to

Gravenhurst.

disturbed everybody in the town by our singing, got to Officers quarters in time for relations, then some business, and time has arrived for the march, everybody enjoyed it. We had muskets a line and a line with the drums and 60 lusty troops singing loudly all hands were thoroughly aroused, got inside after a bit of squeezing, oh what a joy it was. Moving west with swing, bright, sharp, Heaven on earth, shots were fired, colors were presented amid rattling volleys, and two souls sought the Saviour. Comrades, be true to your promises and you shall win. Sunday, my first in the Dominion, I spent at

Toronto I.

In the holiness meetings God came near, hearts were touched, Holy Ghost flame swept over us, in sought cleansing. Afternoon, a tremendous march, brass band leading us along brilliantly, wounded, longing hearts followed along the route. Inside engagement started off with the red hot experiences of our comrades laid hold of the crowd, men and women went when we lifted the Man of sinners up, and seven volunteers for the Kingdom. A fierce struggle with Hell's black legions at night, five more were brought down at His feet. We are able all the glory to God, and advise our comrades to cling only to the Cross. Monday we are joyously rushing along to

Oshawa.

caught all hands marching: we soon joined them, then marched and counter-marched, drums beating, horns dancing, Soldiers singing, saints rejoicing, natives running hither and thither struck with astonishment; then into the Town Hall. Soon it was the interesting battle we go, no waiting for volleys, no stopping through lack of testimony, everybody was on fire; God the Holy Ghost fell on us to such an extent that some reached the third Heaven; Soldiers and Officers stood up and in the name of God and our precious Generals received their Colors from the hands of the Commissioner who in bearing words asked them to be true; everybody said, we will! Everybody preach it by after life. Tuesday we are sailing forth on

Uxbridge.

Splendid march, hard hitting in the open air. Inside a Holy Ghost time; presented Colors, every heart promised faithfulness, and on Wednesday we're steaming along to

Pickering.

Every soul wondering about these mysterious Colors; however we soon settle into the Color presentation and with God had a glorious time, and look forward to our next visit expecting to see numbers of the boys went for Him. Thursday away to Fenelon Falls,

one of Lindsay's Outposts. A burning flame rested on us, everybody spoke pointedly, and all men will fight for our next visit expecting to see numbers of the boys went for Him. Thursday away to

Yours for Souls and Eternity,

STAFF-CAPT. WILL EADIE, A.D.C.

MIRACLES OF FAITH HEALING.

Major Pearson's Stories of Faith Cures wrought by the Great Physician in the 19th Century.

W. L. A. sawyer by trade, has been afflicted with

Epileptic Hysteria, which gradually became worse, until at last he was obliged to give up work, and put himself under the care of a doctor.

This was about six months since, still he got worse, all the medicine seemed to have no effect on him, except to make him sleep and wake up like a madman.

Another physician was called in, and after a consultation, he was pronounced incurable, and totally unfit to work at his trade again. As a last resort, he was agreed to put a session in his neck; when the doctor came to do this, he posted himself up in bed, and invited either of the brothers present to touch him. This invitation was not accepted, as before his conversion he was known by the name of "Huxer." He frightened the doctor that he went off in a hurry; eventually the session was put in, but did him no good, and he became so weak that it took two to take him out for an airing. All this pointed to starvation for a wife and five children.

One day hearing about the faith healing in the War Cry reports he said, "I believe God can heal me; I shall take no more medicine."

It was then arranged that the Captain and a few of the Soldiers should meet for prayer at the brother's house. They met, and after anointing the brother with oil according to the Word of God, they poured out their hearts in prayer for his brother's full restoration. After some time had prayed our brother began, but before a minute had passed the place was filled with light, and he fell to the floor speechless, where he lay for some time. At last he shouted the praises of God for His mighty power, and declared himself perfectly healed. This was eight weeks ago, and since that time he has never had a sign of a fit or any other bodily infirmity (except hunger). One doctor will not believe in the cure, and it is as if a rope. Our brother says God never had a relapse yet. The other doctor says he quite believes it possible, and is glad for our brother's sake.

Take Warning.

SHE WANTED A DIP.

THOUGHT SHE WOULD GO MAD.

A SOLDIER'S EXPERIENCE.

A week ago at a cottage meeting I came in contact with a latter day prophet. In my conversation with him he told me that the Army were doing very well according to the light they had, but he told me that the church he belonged had more light; it interested me and I promised to meet him and let him explain himself more fully. I went accordingly to promise in company with two or three other Soldiers, and by crafty manipulation of certain persons of the word of God he convinced me there was more for me and it was only to be got by joining them, and being dipped in the river, and having his hands laid on me that I might receive the Holy Ghost. I determined to be dipped, and said that I had never received the Holy Ghost, but it was only a good Spirit of God, but the moment I had said those words I experienced a change come over me, I felt so miserable that I thought I should go mad. I went home but there was no sleep for me, I had a fore taste of hell. Meanwhile, unknown to me, about twenty of my comrades held a prayer meeting that God would give me back the light, and that I might come to the holiness meeting next morning and tell them what God had done for me. A friend came next morning and with me and pleading with God I got the light. Glory be to God. I went to the meeting and was the first to testify. I now enjoy more of God than ever before in my life and realize that I am saved, and in my right mind. I might say as soon as my Heavenly Father baptised me with His Holy Spirit, all thoughts of water baptism vanished.

MIND YOU DO IT! DO WHAT?

SEND FOR

'ALL THE WORLD'

At once, a monthly periodical, giving account of the Salvation Army's work all over the world; published at our British Headquarters, 10 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Mailed to subscribers for one year, 60c. 6,000 subscribers wanted. Send your name and address along to

HEAD-QUARTERS,

15 Rother Street, Toronto, Ont.

NORWICH FOR JESUS.

No surrender in our watchword! No sword in our battle cry. Right into the midst of battle. Warning sinners are they die. In the barracks or on the street. Comes the Soldiers filled with glad, happy and ready to tell the world that Norwich shall be free.

Forward we intend to go. Officers and Soldiers too. Resolved to drive the foe. Norwich shall be free.

Jesus is our great Commander. Every battle He will win. Officers all obey the orders. Universal love to Him. Still the cry from every one is Norwich shall be free.

Hallelujah Lassic for Capt. Nunn.

London & Palmerston DIVISIONS ON THE MOVE.

SKIRMISHING REPORT.

ST. THOMAS.

Some of our friends were prophesying "Was going down, and would very soon do out," and the old devil we know would have him to have been true, but I'm told on the other hand, it has

Lost six faithful followers, who are now to be seen in the ranks of the Salvation Army, fighting for Jesus. Hallelujah! I was there the other night and things on the whole had a very healthy appearance. The London band did us real good service.

The Three Hallelujah Parsons sung us a quartet or something else which took immense. We had a good word, glorious meeting, and praise the Lord one soul. On comrades, be good and victory is sure.

LONDON EAST.

The fighting here is rather hard at present, but we have great hopes for the future that this place is going to know that the Salvation Army is

On the stir.

The place where the conflict takes place is now in Hamilton road, so look out!

CHATHAM.

Praise God for such a band of redeemed slaves. The devil must be mad, but praise the Lord we are glad. Last week end I spent here and real Holy Ghost times we had, for we saw altogether nine precious come and forsake their sins. One poor fellow that came.

Didn't know what to do, or what to say, to get rid of his burden, but we showed him how to talk to Jesus, and very soon his burden rolled away. Hallelujah! Jesus

Understands all languages. LONDON.

Oh yes! Oh yes! we are going up and the devil knows it too. It makes one feel like standing on their head to hear the thrilling testimony that can be given by some of our comrades here, and if the editor is good and waits patiently we will send a few along, for we are sure they will do lots of people good. (We're looking out, hurry up.) We had five precious souls. Hallelujah! The devil defeated again. Comrades! be true, stand firm, and help the weaker ones.

WOODSTOCK.

We shall not forget the two days that we spent with our comrades here, and although the fighting was tough with the powers of darkness, we saw one precious soul come out of darkness into light. We believe there are many on the verge of decision. The COMMISSIONER was to the front on Monday night, and a real happy

All the time meeting we had too, everyone seemed to enter into the spirit of the meeting and get a Hallelujah blessing.

STAFF CAPT. WOOLLEY, A.D.C.

Lippincott St.

THEY SOON SAW WHAT IT WAS.

EVERYTHING ON THE MOVE.

Brass band to the front! Down the street we went, band playing, colors waving, and people running to see what was the matter. They soon saw it was Salvation Army, and after forty in the march, singing the praises of God. At work we met, with forty-five in the ranks, and with a band of drums and burning, and sang the Lord's word for me. "All the way to Calvary we went for me." We reached to the Barrack in good time and found it full, and went in for a Holy Ghost time. Glory be to God we were not disappointed, for we saw two souls at His feet who found peace.

Capt. Bolton, Cadet Glidden.

Jottings.

At REAFORTH, the saved hotel keeper says if he had all the whiskey he has in the world, he could swim the whole length to the Barracks in it. Now he is swimming in the Hallelujah Fountain.

A man who had never missed a meeting since the Army came to STIRLING was found on his knees at knee-drill, praying for the first time. Hallelujah!

A brother at St. THOMAS could not sleep for the burden of his sins, so he came to the knee-drill where Jesus saved him.

Three of the hardest cases in MONTREAL, came weeping and trembling to the foot of the Cross, crying to God to have mercy on them. They were set free and left their old companions to serve God. Twenty-six souls for the day, forty-four for the week.

A brother at NORWICH got that when he was serving the devil he said his heart broke, but since Jesus broke his heart he is out of each scrap, and his heart is filled with Salvation.

According to reports everything is on the move at STRATFORD. Souls are being saved, and one good sign is the War Cry sale is going up instead of down.

A comrade was being promoted from DRESDEN to Glory. He was found on Sunday morning with his knees at his bedside—a corpse. He is now resting in Heaven after a hard fight down here.

They started one morning from RIDGETOWN for the bush, with axes and saws, to work for God by cutting wood for the Barracks. The farmers gave the wood for the cutting. So they are getting the victory with eight souls for the week.

Some one who left the field of battle very weary, said that they plunged into the Fountain, had a Hallelujah bath, and came out refreshed for the next attack.

The shots of the WELLAND warriors on Sunday took effect upon seven of those who were on the tree of pride and brought them down to the foot of the Cross.

Indescribable meetings at PETTOLIA, in spite of the devil (who tries to scare them with knives), they feel it is getting "gooey."

The Barracks at WILMOT were packed like herrings in a box the other night. The people paid great attention to the earnestness of the Soldiers.

The devil tried to upset two little ladies at HARRISBURG, who were standing alone in the open air with a big drum between them, by sending some one with more whiskey that wit in a sleigh, to drive through them, but did not succeed.

LUKAN we hear is on the rise. Keep rising!

A brother at RIDGETOWN said:—How does it look? I have spent twenty-five years in the devil's service, and only one in the service of God. My! it looks bad, but now with God's help my life shall be spent in a whole hearted service for Him.

At a trial by judge and jury (of the devil). The following are some of the witnesses given against him:

No. 1 said "The devil is a liar."

No. 2 "The devil is a deceiver. He told me I was all right, but I found out I was all wrong when I came to Jesus."

No. 3 said When he was serving the devil he did not get so drunk that he didn't know which end of his body his head was on, now he is saved.

No. 4 said The devil first led him to take the social glass till he made him one of the great drinkers in town. Now he is saved and drinking at the Fountain. (Our correspondents say they could give lots more, but they want to give some one else a chance. God bless them.)

Profitable War Cry Selling

The persevering War Cry

sellers of

Owen Sound

kept going to a man who refused to buy. At last he bought one. That day he took \$17.00 worth of work in. Next time he took two War Crys, and sold three suits of clothes and got the cash, and said he would buy two the next time.

Another brother asked if there was anything good in our paper, and said if there was not he would not buy any more. Next time he had 5 cents ready, and takes the Cry all the time.

Nurses the Baby.

A wretched man, who for a long time had attended our meetings, at last got shot, but was too proud to come to the penitent form. He went home and made a vow he would take off his clothes till he got saved. His wife urged him to go to bed, but he would not do, and wanted some excuse as he could not tell his wife what was the matter. Baby cried, and he prayed that it might cry more, and so it did. "He said to his wife," I will tell the baby; you go to bed. "She went, and while he nursed the baby he cried to God to deliver him from his sin. The child might have been in pain and cried, but the father was in greater agony, and like a child he cried and his wife and were with him and made him happy, and his wife was rejoicing in the God of his Salvation, and in Jesus a good Soldier. BENJAMIN'S BROTHER in the Afghan War.

Benjamin's Brother in the Afghan War.

This man, when he was a signalman, left his post and risked his life for the sake of a woman, seven miles across the enemy's land for it. He was shot at several times, but never hit. He was no good at his post as a Soldier—often stupid; in the guard room, and always in trouble. At last he came home—still as bad as ever. Our singing attracted him, and he came to the barracks and God saved him, and now he rejoices in his deliverance from the devil and hell while on the battle field.

The Brewer's Home.

In this wretched den the pale featured features of the occupants were the picture of circumstances. The children were pining away like the burning down of a fish-bell, with the fearful effect of a father's life, who suffered from the barrel fever. The father rode miles on his wretched dog and sleep, but the horses brought him home safely, and the house, like the three-legged table, which had on a scanty nail for him, and falls back on the floor. He sleeps and his wife silently feels in his pockets for money; finds a few cents which she spends in a bit of food for her children and herself. Shortly after the Salvation Army comes by the door and he is disturbed; he curses, for he hates any one to come near him; but he is attracted, goes to the Barracks, hears the experienced hymns, is led down to the penitent form, cries for mercy, and God saves him. Astonishing to all, he gives up his business as he gave up his sin. His wife rejoices in the change; he gets fresh work; the home changes, and the children are now beautifully happy, and sing for the Saviour, and give their experiences on the platform.

The Ferret.

This young man, reckless in sin, was captured by the Army, because a valiant Soldier. He then prayed for the Sabbath of all, and fought the devil on his knees for hours, and at last was led to offer himself for the work. His parents objected, but he could not rest. At last he wrote, got his candidate's form, filled them out, and he got down on his knees to pray about it and for his parents. When he got up his parents were on their knees asking God to save them. He did so, and sanction was given for the lad to go, and his home was happy. An example to all: Be a ferret and rout the devil.

Fat Pigs.

—J—, a desperate and ferocious man, dangerous in his neighborhood, once nearly hung a man. At last the Salvation Army nearly banished the neighborhood, and J— went to see it, and received a shot in his arm. He was caught, tamed, and is now a lamb. Instead of swearing, he prays; and fights with in the ranks as a Soldier. He has two fat pigs in the sty, and has invited many to go and see them. One persecutor said to his wife, "What about the pig?" "Ah!" she said, "some pigs won't make bacon." "Oh!" he said, "what sort of pig?" She replied, "Drunk pig!" He hung down his head and went away ashamed of himself.

One of our Montreal comrades says while he was serving the devil he used to be out on Saturday till the early hours of Sunday. Then he would go home with an empty pocket and sometimes a more head and would stop in bed till about 11 o'clock Sunday morning. Now he can go to bed in decent time with a light heart, and he is up in time for knee drill at six o'clock. Salvation jakes us smart as well as happy.

GREAT PRESENTATION OF COLORS

AT MONTREAL

ON MARCH 15th 1885.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

STAFF-CAPT. WILL EADIE, A.D.C.

Is appointed to take charge of the

BARRIE DIVISION.